Produced by Peaky Angels!

This story takes place a few weeks before Magical Girl Raising Project

There was a social game.

Its name is *Magical Girl Raising Project*.

In this social game, there was also a rumor. If you play it, there is a small chance that you'll become a real Magical Girl.

Whether or not people believed it, that rumor was true.

Magical Girls do exist.

In fact, they've been sighted everywhere around N-City. So much so that there's a Magical Girl sightings site.

In this website, there's a few different types of people.

People who have been rescued by the Magical Girls, and want to share their experience.

People who love Magical Girls, and desperately want to see.

People who are conspiracy nuts, just as likely to believe in UFOs or government conspiracy theories.

And of course…

…Magical Girls themselves.

Mina and Yuna Amasato are two twins who live in the same apartment.

They lived together, dressed like each other, sound similar, and even go to the same college.

If you had a problem with one of them, you have a problem with both of them.

There was no separating these two. Since birth, Mina and Yuna have always been one. It was only fitting then, that they both became Magical Girls as well.

They sat on the dining table, watching the sightings website with a curious eye.

“Looks like people are starting to notice us, huh?”

“Right you are, sis!”

“But we’re still not first place!”

“Such a shame…”

“There’s gotta be a way though”

“You have a plan?”

“I’ve got several ideas, yeah!”

“Ah, Magi-Cool!”

“They’re not particularly impressive yet, though”

“You’re just being humble”

“I’d like a second set of opinions”

“Other than us?”

“You think Ruler would be good?”

“That old hag?”

“Hm, you’re right. What about Fav?”

“He’ll just say ‘oh, I see, Pon!’ and leave”

“Sister Nana? Calamity Mary?”

“Definitely not those two!”

“So who? Who!?”

“Oh, what about that other girl!”

“Ah, Ruler’s other girl!”

“Yeah, yeah, that dog!”

“Perfect, let’s ask her opinion!”

“Magi-Cool!”

When you become a Magical Girl, you’re usually assigned a mentor from the start.

For Tama Inubouzaki, no mentor could possibly make her less clumsy than how she is right now.

She was born timid, even as a human.

In school, at home, anywhere. She would clumsily mess up, be afraid to talk with others, always seems to be messing things around.

Everyone gave up on Tama.

Teachers gave up on Tama.

Friends gave up on Tama.

Her siblings gave up on Tama.

Her parents gave up on Tama.

The only person that didn’t give up on Tama was her grandmother.

Her grandmother loved her despite all of her faults, and taught her the best she could on how to live a good life.

Tama loved her grandmother, and her grandmother also loved Tama.

Unfortunately, six months ago, her grandmother passed away of acute pneumonia. Tama attended her funeral, crying and sad.

Almost everyone that was there petted her head.

“There there, Tama.”

People felt sorry for her, but she doubted that anyone actually changed their feelings about her. She was probably still that clumsy Tama.

She wanted a pastime to get away from the thoughts of the passing of the one person who truly loved her.

That's when she played *Magical Girl Raising Project*.

It was the only game she could download, because it was completely free.

She also downloaded it due to the rumors.

She thought, *If I could become a Magical Girl, maybe my luck will change*.

Luckily enough, she *did* become a Magical Girl!

"Congratulations, Pon! You've become a real Magical Girl!"

She became the Magical Girl known as *Tama*.

She could climb up walls, do continuous backflips, she looked cute, and she even got her five senses enhanced.

Of course, now she had to learn the rules of becoming a Magical Girl.

For that, she went to a mentor in the Temple District, Ruler.

Ruler was a scary person at first, and their first impression didn't exactly change that fact either.

"Right, you understand, now?" asked Ruler.

As opposed to Tama's sulking crouching figure, Ruler was slender, tall, and elegant. A cape and royal dress to match.

They were on different leagues.

Tama also was too scared to listen to anything Ruler said earlier.

“S-Sorry… I… Could you repeat that?”

“URGH! I thought dogs were supposed to be *smart*! Okay… here!”

Ruler brought Tama inside the temple. There, she passed her a book. The book was handwritten, and on the cover,

Becoming a Proper Magical Girl

“Eh?” asked Tama.

“I wrote this book just in case someone had trouble memorizing my words. Read it. Now you can understand, right?”

Tama opened the book.

Oh no.

“Um…”

“What?”

“I don’t… I can’t read… Kanji”

“OH FOR THE LOVE OF- Is there *anything* that you *can* do!?” shouted Ruler.

This was usually the part where teachers would give up on Tama. This was the part where people showed hatred for Tama.

But…

“Here, sit down,” said Ruler.

Tama took a seat.

Ruler sat beside her.

Ruler grabbed the book from the beginning.

“Alright… Tell me, which Kanji can’t you read?”

“Huh?”

“I’m asking you, which Kanji can you not understand? I’m going to teach you, okay?”

“Oh, um… This one… That one…”

Ruler and Tama spent hours learning Kanji, Ruler taught her how to memorize Kanji. Lessons every day.

Ruler would always make time for Tama.

Tama thought she was a scary person, but she was actually pretty nice. She even made a collar for Tama.

“Ruler…”

“Yeah?”

“You’re a pretty nice girl, you know?” said Tama.

Ruler’s face went red.

“STUPID MUTT! GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!”

She’s always like that. Tama knew that deep down, she actually cared for her subjects.

Speaking of subjects…

“Alright, Tama! We’ve got… an *assignment* for you!”

“Important assignment!”

The Peaky Angels called Tama to the rooftop of one of the buildings in N-City. Seems like these guys wanted to talk about something.

“We’re trying to be number one in popularity on that Magical Girl site”

“But Snow White’s always number one!”

“Yeah! Any ideas?

“Ideas?”

Tama tilted her head. Snow White was that new Magical Girl.

“Um… Help more people?” suggested Tama.

“WE’RE ALREADY DOING THAT!”

“WE DO THAT JUST LIKE ANYONE ELSE”

“Besides, we think Snow White’s cheating!”

“No way she can find so many people at once!”

Tama felt a bit nervous. She wasn’t sure what else to answer.

“Um… why don’t you consult with Ruler?” asked Tama.

“NO!”

“ABSOLUTELY NOT!”

Oh…

Looks like these guys disliked Ruler. Tama couldn’t help but feel a bit sad at that, but I guess she can’t help it. To each their own.

“I’m sure… she’ll listen to you,” said Tama again.

“She’s an old hag and a bitch!”

“A bitch!”

Tama couldn’t bear to hear more insults to Ruler. Tears almost flowed within her eyes. So much so that she looked away for a bit, afraid to be judged.

That’s when she saw an electronic billboard.

It was playing an advertisement of a famous idol singer.

“Ah! How about you make a PV?” asked Tama.

The angels tilted their heads.

They looked at each other, then at Tama.

Their smiles widened.

A week after they shot their PV, the Peaky Angels' popularity shot up towards the top.

Tama had recorded the Peaky Angels promoting themselves, holding hands, flying together, acting all cute.

It got plenty of hits online, with people even questioning the legitimacy of the video, or if it was edited somehow.

Either way, the Peaky Angels quickly rose up to number 2 in the popularity polls.

"Number two! Number two!"

"Sis, we're so Magi-Cool!"

"Let's celebrate our victory!"

"Invite Tama over to our hideout!"

"She can't fly though, can she?"

"That's why we carry her, right?"

"Not even Ruler knows this hideout!"

"Hope you're ready, Tama!"

The twins looked at Tama with a sly grin.

"Eh? Eh!? EEEH!?"

In just a few seconds, the twins picked up Tama, now floating in the air. The speed at which she flew scared her.

She was too afraid to open her eyes, but when she did, she found herself soaring across the night sky.

One twin on each side, flying as fast as they can.

You know…

…Although it’s quite scary, sometimes things like this were also fun.